

AN  
ANSWER  
TO THE  
SECOND PART  
OF THE

*Occasional Writer :*

With proper

REMARKS

UPON HIS

Whole Works :

O R,

*Argumentum ad Hominem. ---*

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*Nullius addictus furare in verba magistri.*

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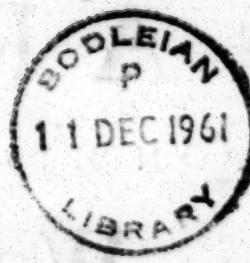
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## An ANSWER, &c.



ROM some particular Passages in the Libels you have publish'd, I began to think I might style you —

*Once Right Honourable Sir, —*

But when, before the second Part of your performances, I read this *Motto* — *agilis fio*, instead of *fui*; *merſor*, for *merſatus sum*; *Virtutis*, for *Vitii* — I can no longer believe that to relate to the same man — yours ought to have been

*Non Missur a cutem, niſi plena cruoris hirudo.*

yet, in all probability, tho' you are not the Author, you may be the Contriver and Abettor, since what has yet appear'd, is one continued strain of Disappointment and Resentment. And thus, by the Designs you drive at, and the Tools you employ, your name may be *Legion*, for there are many of you — but, I shall only, at present, speak to that one, who thinks himself oblig'd in Honour to let the world know, that a certain great Man, whom he calls, *Most*

*Noble Sir*, but whom he intends to use very ignobly, treated all his proposals to write in his service with contempt. When every little paultry prostitute of his pen, found, as he says, Countenance and Encouragement — who those of his Fraternity may be, I don't know — but as far as I have been able to observe, no Ministry ever had, fewer Writers, of all Sorts, than the present.

They have steadily pursu'd the welfare of their King and Country, and have wanted no such assistance, because their own good works, have sufficiently recommended them to both. — But good Mr. *Occasional*, be pleas'd to explain what bad measures are to be justified, and what bold strokes are to be given, and, before you enter upon that Task, read the unanimous Address of the *Lords* and *Commons*, with his Majesty's Answer to it, least by your unseasonable croaking, you become one of the Ravens you mention, that bode mischief to the Common-wealth. You need not to have told the world, that you took upon you the character of a most

most infamous Libeller. Your Work would have shewn that you pretend to be pleas'd with the Disappointment, and yet you say you intended to bite — under that low Metaphor, what sort of Animal would you be taken for? — But not contented to kill Sheep, you shew your Teeth at the Shepherd. Talk of the Malicious as much as you please, but say nothing of the Refiners, for you have nothing to do with them. You deal in only Dross. The pure Ore belongs to other Hands — You improperly call your own a venal Pen, for when an Author can write nothing to the purpose, he might in reason be suppos'd to write for nothing. You proceed to say, that when you meet a Man with loaded Pistols in his Pockets, you suppose that he is going upon no very honourable Designs; but, pray Sir, when you meet a Man, how do you know what he has in his Pocket? are you one of the Gentry they call *Divers*? I never, before, heard any Man blam'd, for making use of proper Arms to defend himself. And have

known many, who, by these, have been preserv'd from Foot-pads and Highway-men. But before I go any further, What can any honest Country-man imagine, the Design of your second inveterate Paper? — would you have every disaffected Scribler take the liberty to write against his King and Country? and that no body should be encourag'd, or allow'd to write for them? Wou'd you thus gain your Ends by imposing Untruths? and that no-body should expose them? at this rate, the *British* Government, wou'd soon be in the condition you seem to labour for. But know, Sir, that we can see as far as you, or any of your Masters. — For my own part, I solemnly declare, that what you will hear from me, arises from a Principle of Duty. I neither have, nor ask for any Place, I pay a great deal towards the Support of the Government; and receive no other advantage from it, but what is common to every other Subject, Liberty, Right, and Religion — which we are now call'd upon

upon to preserve. When these are threaten'd to be attack'd, you take the unseasonable opportunity, (you must needs think it so, if you have any regard for your Country) to sow the Seeds of Discord and Division, that so, by weakening us at home, you may give the greater advantage to our enemies abroad. Your specious Pretences for doing this, are Misapplication, bad Management, and false Politicks, all which you place to the accompt of one Man; as if the *British* Nation had neither King nor Counsel, to direct and govern its Affairs. You say, that in your first Paper, you assum'd a feign'd Character. In this you appear under your own. Whoever smells your breath (as you are pleas'd to say your Papers breath) will give a near guess at your Constitution. You can't help shewing what you are; <sup>°</sup> but to tell certainly who you are, that design, with so much Zeal, to promote the Honour of his Majesty, and the Good of your Country, 'tis great Pity you wou'd

not be so obliging, as to favour the World with your Name. You have heard his Majesty's Sentiments upon the present State of *Great Britain*, and the greatest Part of *Europe*. Can you condescend to allow our Sovereign to understand the Interest of his own Dominions ? and to be as much concern'd to preserve his own Honour as your self ? Why do you not consider ? that the King of *Great Britain* is as wise, as brave, and as steady, and, in all respects, as great a Prince, as ever sate upon the Throne ? he has as able, and as faithful Ministers about him, as any of his Predecessors ever had (not excepting the immortal *Elizabeth*) an affectionate, faithful, and zealous Parliament, dutiful, obedient, and grateful Subjects. And think, then, what little occasion there is, at present, for your pretended assistance — O good ! and zealous Man ! abate your Concern ; moderate your Grief ! let the *Craftsman* and *Occasional* lie down together — and think, before it be too late, that it

it is not an uncommon thing, for a sharp Spyer of Faults in other People, at the same time to overlook his own — remember! what has been, may be; many have been Traitors, under the Pretence of being Patriots; and at the same time they have wrote for, have been ready to fly their Country. Two things, you say, have lately happen'd, which gave some little Shock to your good Opinion: I believe I cou'd name a Third, and please — your *Honour*. The first, you say, is an unwillingness, expressed by the great Man, against whom your Indignation is pointed, that the true State of the national Debts, should be known by the Nation — Then you say, that our being a Nation, or not a Nation, depends almost intirely, in this Crisis, on our running, or not running, further into Debt. Our Representatives in Parliament, are our Guardians, on their Wisdom and Justice, we rely; this is their own Concern as well as ours; and we make no doubt, but in a little

little Time, every thing relating to the Treasury, will be manifested as clear as the Light — That great Man who was call'd upon to exercise those Talents, by which he has been, long, distinguish'd, in the most difficult, and dangerous Time: who alone, could heal the Sores, and restore the Credit of his Country; will certainly acquit himself, of the Discharge of his high Office, with as much Justice and Honour, as Dexterity and Skill, — But in this Crisis, an unseasonable Frugality, would degenerate into a vicious Parsimony — to be afraid of a little Expence, when our All is going to be at Stake; to tell our Enemies, about to attack us, that we want the Sinew of War, is not this to encourage them, the more, to treat us with Insolence and Contempt? and charge with the greater Fury? — The best way, to get<sup>re</sup> out of Debt, is to put a speedy End to our Expences, and the most likely Method to put an End to our Expences, is to oppose, with Unanimity and Vigour, those,

those, who are the necessary Causes of them — and threaten us with all the Ills they can devise — when these Designs are once defeated, and our Trade is secured, in all its Branches, we shall soon become a great, and rich, and flourishing, and happy People — Let this serve for an Answer to the first Thing that shock'd you — wait for every thing, 'till its proper Time; be not severe in your Censure, before you know, make allowances for Cases of Necessity, nor, standing remote from the Ship, pretend to direct at the Helm. — The next Thing that shocks you, is, it seems, the publication of a Pamphlet, which you suppose to be written by the Direction of the same great Man you have set your self wholly against, which you say is design'd to keep us in the Dark, as to all our Affairs abroad — You threaten to change your Style, and turn your<sup>o</sup> Pen, if things don't speedily answer your expectation. But pray, Sir, where will you turn it? to *Vien-na* or to *Madrid*? will you copy from the

the Marquis *des las Torres*, or else from Monsieur *de Palm*? or have you any other Master to serve? But two Lines divide, betwixt the Hero and the private Centinel, in the same Person: In the first place, you are to kill and slay with your Pen; in the latter, you are not able to take such a Task upon your self; you are suddenly grown wondrous humble, and surprisingly brought, at once, to a true Notion of your Size. You know, you say, your own unfitness to inform, to instruct, and to rouse your Country-men: But you may toll the alarum-Bell — one wou'd take you for the Sexton of St. Andrew's *Holborn*, whose *quondam* Master, did, once, so raise and ring it out, as to put all the Nation into confusion; and therefore, Sir, give me leave to make one christian Wish, may it toll for the Funeral of him, who, upon a like Account, should ever dare to raise it. If you are for tolling an Alarum-Bell, I would advise you to go to *Oxford*, for I don't know any one Bell in

in *England*, that alarums more — than *Tom of Christ-Church*, and when you are there, you may, perhaps, improve your self in the Art of *Address*. But go not among the *Kentish Virtuoso's*, for they are, at present, in a very bungling Way — again, you say, the Man, whoever he be, who is at any time in fashion, has nothing to do but to hold out that Purse, which the more he empties it, the surer he is to fill — You have now, forsaken your Theme, and write, only, against the Office; since, according to your Observation, an alteration in the Person, would make none in the Case; for whoever has the Purse, you say, would do just the same: But, perhaps, you wou'd rather see it in some other Hands, that you, and your friends might come to touch the Strings: whoever holds that Purse, has many Places to dispose of; be pleas'd to say, in your next, which you would have; by That, we might imagine your Station: But perhaps you may have higher Views — Dear Mister

*Occasional*

*Occasional Writer*, never think to be  
 Se——y of St——e, nor again, to be  
 Se——y at W-r — nor once dream  
 of the D——y of La——er, for that  
 is dispos'd of; ay, indeed! it is, even  
 for Life — Could you make your  
 self the Orator, you hint at, with the  
 same noble Thoughts, and inexhau-  
 stible Fund of Knowledge, and de-  
 monstrate the same Integrity — you  
 could not fall into these Errors, at  
 least you would be able to retrieve  
 them — after two Paragraphs, which,  
 for you, may be esteem'd the best in  
 your Work, since they can't be an-  
 swer'd, because they contain no-  
 thing — for in the First, you say,  
 you could give several Instances of  
 Impositions on the common Sense of  
 Mankind — But, what those Imposi-  
 tions are, we may, reasonably, sup-  
 pose you don't mention, because you  
 don't know them — in the Next you  
 seem to despise of any prevalency  
 with the People, and whilst you ap-  
 proach in a Cloud, you talk of giv-  
 ing Light — you say, that in our  
 Senate,

Senate, we hear of great Dangers, which we have to apprehend, from abroad, and where can we hear them better? or, from whence, can we better rely upon the Truth, of what we hear? and then, you say, if we believe what is said, in a foreign Senate, (for which you quote a Letter from *Stockholm*) we are expos'd to very great Ones, at home — What do you imagine those great Dangers at home to be? they must mean (if they mean any thing) the different Parties and Factions, which divide, and thereby weaken, any Nation — you make an odd Discovery of your Principles, by what, soon after, falls from your Pen, and seems to flow from your Heart — we are much more likely to increase our Dangers at home, by over-rating those, which we have from abroad — what do you mean? by over-rating those Dangers? is it not Danger enough? to have the Emperor and *Spain*, with all the Powers they can, any way, engage, in confederacy against the *British* Nation? have they not been long projecting Schemes? are

not

not vast Armies rais'd? and all possible warlike Preparations made, pursuant to this Confederacy; You may, as well, deny that there is such a Man, in the World, as *Ripperda*; as, that he behav'd himself, like a profess'd Enemy to our King, and to our Country — and that he was order'd and animated, so to do — that he talk'd with Insolence of the King, when at *Hanover* — and openly insisted, among other Demands, on the giving-up *Gibraltar*, and *Port Mahon* — is not this his order confirm'd? by the *Spanish* Army, now actually besieging *Gibraltar*? has not the Emperor, as openly declar'd, his Resolution to lay violent Hands upon the *Ostend*-Trade? nay, to offer the highest Affront, in his Power, to our most gracious Sovereign, has he not order'd a late insolent *Memorial* and *Letter* to be put into his Hands — and in a most base, and unworthy manner, design'd, and commanded the Dispersion of them, among his Majesty's Subjects, on purpose to abuse, and to pervert them? and have they not agreed in this piece of Iniquity,

quity (like *Judas Iscariot* and *Pontius Pilate*) the better to carry on their destructive Aims, the more to embarrass our Affairs, to declare in favour of a *Popish Pretender* — will you then presume to say ? that the best Defence we can make, is over-rating the Dangers from abroad ? and are you so angry at this, as to call it, increasing our Dangers at home ? If there be a Party in our own Country, that will take offence at our Security, and rave at the best Measures of our Defence, we should more unanimously combine to keep them under, and put it out of their Power to shew, what they would do, if a more convenient Opportunity should offer. — And thus, Sir, after this frank Discovery of your Principles, you come, with a great Disadvantage, to your spightful, but faint Animadversions on the Inquirer, into the Reasons of the Conduct of *Great Britain* — You say, he has not writ, with an honest View : but, 'tis plain, you can but say so ; for who can see the Heart ? You call it acting the Part of an Apologist, Fal-

lacy, Sophism, and a puerile Declamation; there is great Diversity, and almost unheard-of Inconsistency, in this your Character of that Work — 'Tis like, you may know the Author, but you won't seem to own you do, that you may, with the greater Freedom, make your virulent Remarks — I freely own to you, that I have heard by what great Man, that excellent Piece was wrote, if the Account be true, he never will be wanting, to serve his King and Country — and you ought to blush, when you attempt to derogate, from such transcendent Merit — you would do well to consider what you are going to do, when you enter the Lists, with one, who has always foil'd his Adversary — You think you dart an Arrow, when you only throw the Dirt, which sticks to your own Hand, and reaches not the Mark you aim at — you please your self, with mustering up a Sett of ill-natur'd Words, you don't seem to understand; thus, does your intended Satyr, sometimes, prove an

Enco-

Encomium — the *British* Parliament have, unanimously, thank'd their King, for laying before them the Facts contain'd in that Book, you censure with so indecent a Freedom, when you call the Author an *Apologist*. To whom, worthy Sir ! are the authoritative Powers of the Nation, to make an *Apology* ? for what they find necessary to be done ? but, if for the full Satisfaction of every individual Subject, a fait and plain *Aecount* is given, of all the Measures taken, by those intrusted with the publick Management, this great condescension, must give no less Satisfaction, and excite the Country's *Zeal*, we shall pay our Taxes with the greater Pleasure, when we know, so perfectly well, upon what account, we pay them — that it is, to preserve our Religion, our Liberty, our Property, our Lives, our Children, and Relations, will have reason to rejoice, if we can leave them so glorious an *Inheritance* — what you mean by *Jobs*, you would do well to explain, in the mean time, be the

Thought, and the Expression your own ; that Treaty of Peace, which you say was censured by the Parliament, has no relation to what has been approv'd since ; *France* was then low, the *British* Arms victorious ; we had a noble Army in the Field, to defend the Conquests gain'd, and to extend our Victories further — The Affairs of that Kingdom are alter'd, there is another King upon the Throne, the Interests of Princes will vary as well as all things here below — You here forget what you say ; a little further, some will prevail at one time, and some at another, in the perpetual flux and reflux of human Affairs, how cou'd we be negotiated out of Peace and Tranquility ? does *Great Britain's* King invade any Prince's Dominions ? does he claim any Property or Right, but what is known by all *Europe* to be his own ? has he attempted to rob any Prince of his Towns, or any Country of its Trade ? or, has he, any where, trump'd-up a Pretender, in opposition to the Laws of any

any Nation, in the whole course of his Reign? — Since you profess your self to be so nice an inquirer, and deep searcher into past Transactions — and discoverer of sad Things, I wish you wou'd find out (it may lie in your way) who the Wretches were, who lately defac'd the King's Statue — in *Grosvenor Square*, you wou'd do your Country service, tho' you disdain'd the Reward — You know, you have a bad Cause to manage, and are forc'd to cavil at every little Thing — even a false Criticism upon a Word, you think may help you out — or a small Mistake in Time — give me leave to shew your Spight and Ignorance, in these trifling Remarks — The Verb *prospicio*, signifies, grammatically, to look forward; but, if you look in your Dictionary for *prospectus*, you will likewise, under that Word, find *aspectus*, *despectus* — *verba valent usu* — and now the Idea of a Prospect, is whatever you have in view, thus we say, a large, a small, or a beautiful Prospect — and if the Prospect

spect be the Sun, Moon, or Stars, or any moving Bodies, or artificial Scenes, when they disappear the Prospect is past. They (to put a Case more pertinent to you) who saw the Proceedings of King *James* the Second, had a very bad Prospect, but so soon as the glorious and immortal King *William* came, that dismal Prospect was past — and pray, learned Sir, what do you now think of your past Prospect — tho' you call it a Figure of *Hibernian* Rhetorick, and for the sake of an ill-natur'd silly Jest — make a bold Reflection upon a whole Nation; but, let that pass, Wit will sometimes get the better of Reason — as has been seen in a Dialogue betwixt *Harry* and *Mat*. As to the Time, where you think you have gain'd a Point, suppose, instead of a Year, there had been a Year and half between the Gathering of the Storm, and its breaking-out — that makes not the least difference, as to your purpose, since it gather'd soon enough to occasion the Treaty of *Hanover*, and the

Nego-

Negotiations in consequence of it, and by breaking out, to shew us the Danger we were in, evident, beyond all contradiction, justifies all the Steps which the Court of *Great Britain* thought fit to take, as soon, and as effectually as possible — Of many things (which you say happen'd during the Congress of *Cambray*, which ought to be explained) you don't think fit to explain, nor so much as mention one — which I very much wonder at, since the whole Tenour of your Paper shews, it is much easier to mention than to explain — it seems, there are other Treaties, with relation to the *Quadruple Alliance*, which you think deserve to be commented upon — but, since you don't stick at any thing to serve your Cause, 'tis plain that you have nothing to say on that subject, or else, know your self, to be a bad Commentator — In your tenth Page, you are afraid we shall over-rate our Dangers from abroad ; in the Fifteenth, you pretend to trace the Original of our present Distress from

from thence ; surely, a People in Distress, cannot over-rate their Danger — and yet, we are not so much in Distress, as, perhaps, you may wish we were — our Case is not so bad, but that by a speedy application of Remedies, we trust in God to find a Cure — we are not so little and inconsiderable, as you would fain persuade the World we are ; *England*, has more, than once, held the Balance of *Europe*, then sure, *Great Britain* may again — but the Dispute now, is not concerning the Balance, but whether *Great Britain* is still to enjoy her Rights and Privileges, confirm'd by the most solemn Treaties, or to submit to the Demands of *Austria* and *Spain* — When you can find nothing pertinent to the present State of Affairs, you want to run back about two hundred Years — You talk of *France* and *Austria*, of *Ferdinand* and *Isabella*, (as well you might have talk'd of Fringe-gloves and Whiskers) of *Charles* the Fifth, and *Lewis* the Eleventh ; you glance at *Henry* the Seventh, say Observations

servations might be made, but make none — you rail powerfully at *Henry* the Eighth, not forgetting the Beginning of the Reformation — and the better to disguise your Design, mention *Wolsey's* Passions with his — from this Reformation you date your new Division of Interest, you say it was of the utmost Importance, to the Welfare of this Nation, not only to preserve a Balance between the two great Powers of *Europe*. but to support the *Protestant* Cause against them both, and you fear the *Austrian* is the weakest Side — As matters now stand, we hope it is ; 'tis certainly the Interest of every Nation, that its Prince's Allies should be powerful ; *France* has been well acquainted with the Power of *England*, alone, when it was nothing, in comparison of what it is now, and therefore, all our Allies together, will, <sup>we hope</sup>, be a Match for all our <sup>the</sup> Enemies — Is it this at last, which offends you ? Your chusing to declaim upon the Balance of *Europe*, when immediate Self-defence should be  
your

your Theme, is only to run over the Reigns of some particular Princes, in order, as you imagin, to blemish others ; this may easily be seen, by the particular Things you mention, and the unbounded Liberties you take — Some part of your Character of Queen *Elizabeth*, is true — and that part, exactly fits the Reign, to which, you would oppose it — for King *George* hath hitherto shewn the greatest Firmness of Mind, and Penetration of Understanding, his own Kingdoms are the first and principal Objects of his Care — he is belov'd and considerable at home, and whoever considers the Powers in Alliance with him — and the prodigious Naval Force of this his Kingdom, into how many Places, at once, he is able to send out powerful Fleets — and yet retain a strong Guard upon the Channel — must conclude that he is considerable abroad — that his Alliances daily increase, is owing to the Justice of his Cause, and to his own inviolable Fidelity — his Revenue is administer'd

ster'd with the utmost Frugality ; Industry is encourag'd, and Commerce extended and supported, as much as possible ; his Negotiations have been conducted with as great Skill, and as small Expence, as the Nature of them would allow ; but the Differences of Times and Circumstances ought to be consider'd — It seems, according to your own Account of this wise and great Queen, she has been willing to join with the Kings of *France*, upon occasion, and supply'd *Henry* the Fourth, both with Mony and with Troops — For any thing you display to the present purpose, you might as well have drawn your Veil over the Reign of the succeeding Kings, *De mortuis, nil nisi Bonum*, and open'd it again at the Arrival of the glorious King *William* : but, when you say you will draw a Veil, it is to raise a Curiosity in your Readers to peep for something behind, which you dare not produce in the Light — after the most invidious Reflections you cou'd pick from Histories and Annals,

nals, with your own false Remarks upon them; you talk of losing sight of our particular Interest, in the pursuit of a common Interest, of setting up to be Don *Quixots* of the World, and engaging to fight the Battles of all Mankind — What is the End of all this Rant? but to amuse People out of their Security — to persuade them to lay down their Arms, that their Enemies may cut their Throat: name the Place, if you can, where *Britain* is the Aggressor — name one Step that has been taken, which does not appear to have been necessary — let the impartial Reader but consider — whether the Measures contested against us, would not, if they should succeed, put our Whole at stake, and then say, whether it is not time to exert our whole Strength, to prevent the Success of them — You seem to be much concern'd, that the Emperor should be call'd Ungrateful. I need not repeat Particulars — take your Answer to that, from the strongest and the highest Testimony — you appear to be very

very angry at the Alliance of *Great Britain* with *France* — you run a long Way back for Pretences against it — but one may easily see, with half an Eye, that the real Reason of all is, you would rather that *France* should have join'd with the Emperor against us — the better to carry on some Designs you work in favour of, tho' you don't name them, you wou'd, no doubt, be better pleas'd if we had no Alliance at all — call not this an uncharitable Thought, for otherwise, how cou'd you make it so much your Business, to represent us as a weak and inconsiderable People? as a Nation that must submit to be ill-used and insulted? sure, a true Lover of his Country wou'd not travel so far as you do, to find out Dirt to throw at it — at such a Time as this, if he knew of any Faults — he would rather conceal them — But, what does all that you have said amount to? with respect to the present Management of our Affairs — would you have *Britain* govern'd now — by the Politicks of two hundred Years ago? — don't you know

know that old Maxim, *Circumstantiæ variant Rem* — what was done before King *George* came to his Crown — is no more to be imputed to Him, or his Ministers — than I am to answer for what my Father or Grandfather, or any of my Relations or Predecessors did — they must take things in their present Situation — and ward off the Blows when they are given — you need not doubt, Sir, (perhaps you may rather be afraid) but that every thing will be done, that can be done for the Safety and Honour of the *British* Nation, which triumphs in Loyalty — and Union — and as long as that continues, will have more reason than ever it had before, to expect to be call'd by all Nations, the Glory of the whole Earth.

F I N I S



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